

RATES FOR WANT ADS.

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EVERYDAY WANTS AND BUSINESS DIRECTORY

HAWAII'S GREATEST OPPORTUNITY FOR LARGE RETURNS ON SMALL INVESTMENTS

DO YOU WANT ANYTHING?

If so, consult these columns.
 If you want employees or if you want employment,
 If you want lodging or boarding,
 or have them to let. If you want to rent rooms advertise in the Bulletin Want Columns. Advertise any want you have and advertise your business.

WANTS

See Page 8, NEW TO-DAY, for New Ads.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

A YOUNG graduate in medicine from Scotland will arrive in Honolulu on S.S. Sierra, on July 1st, 1933. Would like locum tenens work for a short period. For particulars apply to P. O. Box 776. 2489-1f

SPECIAL NOTICES.

YOU must not expect half-starved hair to grow. Growth demands food. Feed your hair with Pacheco's Dandruff Killer.

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WANTED—Five people congenial to each other and hostess to board and room in private family. Best accommodations; electric lights and other modern conveniences; near electric car line; very cool locality; best neighborhood; rooms furnished and arranged to suit guests if applied for immediately. Address 11, H. Bulletin office. 2515-2w

WANTED—Horse and carriage for the care of same. Address T. this office. 2517-1w

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Fine corner lot in Makiki. Curbing, water, fruit and ornamental trees and all improvements. Two minutes' walk from cars and Punahoa College. Address R. F. this office. 2514-1f

FOR SALE—A five-room cottage with pantry and bathroom. 1256 Kinau Street. 2492-1f

TO LET.

FOR RENT—House of 10 rooms, modern improvements in first-class condition, with servants' room and stable; corner Punchbowl and Ber. Sts. J. G. Silva, with Ehlers & Co.

FOR RENT—A six-room house on Beckley St., Kalihi, about 3 minutes' walk from car line; one room furnished, including piano. Address J. S., this office. 2508-1m

TO LET—Nicely furnished room connected with bath; for gentleman; mosquito-proof lanai; private entrance. Apply 1264 Emma St. 2518-1w

FOR RENT—Mosquito proof, furnished room on King (1941) within 150 feet of R. T. center, with telephone and fine bath. W. L. EATON.

FOR RENT—A modern new eight-room house, mosquito proof; on Kinau Street near Alapai. Apply Pagan Market. 2493-1f

FOR RENT: Furnished Rooms—Nice, cool, mosquito proof rooms. Alakea House, Alakea St. bet. Hotel and King. 2265-1f

FOR RENT—Large dwelling on Milki near Lunalilo St.; \$30 per mo. Honolulu Investment Co., Judd Bldg. 2517-1f

FURNISHED—Fine, cool, mosquito-proof rooms; reduced prices; only \$1.50. Star House, 1280 Fort St. 2499-1m

COOL, mosquito-proof rooms; \$2 per week. Alakea St. House, Alakea St. bet. Hotel and King. 2265-1f

TO LET—Furnishing housekeeping rooms; hot and cold baths. Los Angeles, 1543 Fort St. 2355-1f

TO LET—Storage room in the center of Honolulu. Inquire of A. V. Gear.

TO LET—Furnished rooms at 874 King St. 2226-1f

LOST.

LOST—Many thousands of dollars through neglecting to have stock sufficiently insured. Honolulu Investment Co. represent four of the strongest fire insurance companies. 2051-1f

LOST—A gold scarf pin set with diamonds. Finder please return to Pantheon Barber Shop. Reward. 2491-1f

FOUND.

FOUND—A watch on Alakea street. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for ad. Apply this office. 2518-1f

FOUND—Insurance against the breakage of plate glass at The Honolulu Investment Co. 2051-1f

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box; 25 cents.

GRAUSTARK

By GEORGE BARR MCUTCHEON

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.—Grenfell Lorry, a wealthy American globe trotter, stumbles into acquaintance with a charming foreign girl on the train from Denver to Washington. The pair are left behind when the flitter stops for repairs in West Virginia. II.—Lorry wires ahead to hold the train. He and the unknown girl ride four miles at a tearing pace in a mountain coach. There is no love-making, but a near approach to it as the rolling stage tumbles the passengers about. III.—Lorry dines with the foreign party, consisting of Miss Guggenslocher, Uncle Caspar and Aunt Yvonne. They are natives of Graustark, a country Lorry had never heard of before. IV.—Lorry shows the foreigners the sights of Washington. They leave for New York to sail on the Kaiser Wilhelm. Miss Guggenslocher naively calls Lorry her "ideal American" and invites him to come and see her at Edelweiss. V.—Wildly infatuated, Lorry hurries to New York. The name Guggenslocher is not on the steamer list. He sees the steamer off. Miss G. waves him a kiss from the deck. VI.—Lorry joins his old friend, Harry Anguish, an American artist, in Paris. Graustark and its capital, Edelweiss, are located by a guidebook. The Americans get no trace of the Guggenslochers there. VII.—Lorry sees his charmer driving in a carriage with a beautiful companion of her own sex. He gets a glance of recognition, but the carriage rolls on, leaving the mystery unsolved. Later he receives a note at his hotel signed Sophia Guggenslocher, inviting him to visit her next day. VIII.—In the evening Lorry and Anguish ramble about the grounds of the castle where dwells the court of the Princess of Graustark. They overhear a plot to abduct the princess and resolve to capture the plotters red-handed. IX.—Following the conspirators, Lorry finds himself in a room he heard them designate as that of the princess. X.—Lorry tells the princess of the plot. Mutual recognition; she is Miss Guggenslocher. Darnox, the guard, is in the abduction plot. He tells Lorry with a terrible blow. Anguish to the rescue. XI.—Lorry quarrels in the castle. The princess loves him, but forbids all talk of love. XII.—Graustark is bankrupt and owes the neighboring principedom of Axphain \$30,000,000. The creditor demands cash or the cession of the richest districts of Graustark. XIII.—The Prince of Axphain offers to extend the loan if the princess will marry his son Lorenz. Prince Gabriel of Dawselgen also bids for the princess' hand with offer of a loan. Yvette tells Lorry that she belongs to her people and will marry Lorenz. XIV.—Lorry discovered kidnapping the princess while she is seated on the throne. He quits the castle by royal command. XV.—Retreat of the princess to Lorenz. The Americans recognize Gabriel as chief conspirator in the abduction plot. XVI.—Lorenz roasts the princess lightly in a cafe. Lorry dashes the glass from his hand. Challenge to a duel. Lorenz assassinated. Lorry charged with the crime. XVII.—Princess Yvette commits Lorry to prison. All Graustark rejoices at the death of Lorenz. XVIII and XIX.—The princess helps Lorry to escape. Disguised as a soldier, she conducts him to a monastery. XX.—Axphain offers Graustark grace on the loan if Lorry is executed before Nov. 20. Yvette offers a reward for the capture of Lorry. XXI and XXII.—Lorry prevails upon Quinox, an emissary of the princess, to conduct him secretly to the castle. He will surrender himself to save the realm. The princess spurs the offer of Gabriel.

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 FURNISHED five-room cottage at Cottage Grove, King St.; \$30.
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 Cottage Grove, King Street.
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AT ONCE, furnished house for care of same, or at reasonable rental. Best of care given, both in and out. Have man to care for lawn, and horse, if desired. Address, Good Care, Bulletin.

FOR THE KNOCKER FAMILY.

To correct a few false statements that have been wilfully circulated, we wish to announce:

First: That the highest price of the Douglas Patent Closet is only \$50.00, not the exorbitant figure that has been invidiously announced by the "Douglas" enemies.

Second: That the lowest price (\$25.00) and the intermediate prices (\$35.00 and \$40.00) do not signify inferior workmanship. The same parts are used in both high and low-down closets, the difference in price being only in the weight of the bowl and in the finish of the wood-work.

Third: That our extensive advertising has not caused a raise in price of one cent either in the price of the Douglas or in the work necessary to install it. For three years the prices have been \$25.00, \$35.00 and \$40.00 and remain the same today.

Fourth: Bath's word and vicious rumors are as far apart as is the "Douglas" and the "six-nickel" kind. Sit!

The BUSINESS MAN'S HANDY IN DEX, published in the Saturday Bulletin and the Weekly Edition, gives a concise and complete resume of all legal notices, calls for tenders, judgments, building permits and real estate transactions. Evening Bulletin, 75 cents per month. Weekly Bulletin, \$1 per year.

PASSENGERS BOOKED.

For San Francisco, per S. S. Alameda, Aug. 5.—Mrs. S. M. Scott, G. P. Wilder, J. A. Wilder, W. H. Dodge and wife, J. D. Kennedy, Judge A. Perry, Katherine Shane, Alfred D. Cooper, Miss A. Gillette, Miss H. M. Hoffman, Edward W. Trevelyn, Mrs. Williams and two children, Mrs. Wright, Maurice Walsh, R. Kennedy, Miss Clark, Misses Damon, Miss L. B. Dyer, Mrs. Capt. Drew, Millard Patterson and wife, C. T. Bird and wife, Sam Wight, Charles Gunn, A. Horner, Jr., F. J. Kieck, J. Yempeka and son, Dr. Londoner, Clarence Crowell, Thomas O'Dowda, Lieut. Jones, H. Deacon and son, Dr. Morrison and wife, C. L. Carter, T. B. Carter, Miss E. Greeninger, W. H. Cornwell and wife, Mrs. R. W. Brainer, W. E. Devereaux, Angus W. Morrison, Lawrence Thompson, H. C. Fleischman, F. Fleischman, J. W. W. Brewster, A. Spinnale, A. Garvie, W. J. Coelho, Marston Campbell, M. A. Lippitt, Mr. Agassiz, Mrs. S. H. Brecker and two children, H. H. Henfield, Judge and Mrs. Estee, Mrs. Ogg, Miss Jaeger, Miss Morrison, Master Morrison.

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slr, you cannot do so tonight. You forget that this visit compromises her."

"True. I had forgotten. Well, I'll go back with you, but tomorrow I am your prisoner, not your friend."

"Be careful," cautioned the captain as he moved away. Lorry feverishly tapped his knuckles on the panel of the door and waited with motionless heart for the response. It came not, and he rapped harder, a strange fear darting into his mind.

"Well?" came from within, the voice he adored.

Impetuous haste marked his next movement. He dashed open the door, sprang inside and closed it quickly. She was sitting before her escritoire, writing, and looked up, surprised and annoyed.

"I was not to be disturbed—oh!" She staggered to her feet and was in his arms before the breath of her exclamation had died away. Had he not supported her she would have dropped to the floor. Her hands, her face, were like ice, her breast was pulseless, and there was the wildest terror in her eyes.

"My darling—my queen!" he cried passionately. "At last I am with you! Don't look at me like that! It is really I—I could not stay away—I could not permit this sacrifice of yours! Speak to me! Do not stare like that!"

Her wide blue eyes slowly swept his face, piteous wonder and doubt struggling in their depths.

"Am I awake?" she murmured, touching his face with her bewildered, questioning hands. "Is it truly you?" A smile illumined her face, but her joy was short lived. An expression of terror came to her eyes, and there was agony in the fingers that clasped his arm. "Why do you come here?" she cried. "It is madness! How and why came you to this room?"

He laughed like a delighted boy and hastily narrated the events of the past twenty-four hours, ending with the trick that gave him entrance to her room.

"And all this to see me?" she whispered.

"To see you and to save you. I hear that Gabriel has been annoying you and that you are to give up half of the kingdom tomorrow. Tell me everything. It is another reason for my coming."

Sitting beside him on the divan, she told of Gabriel's visit and his dismissal, the outlook for the next day, and then sought to convince him of the happiness it afforded her to protect him from an undesired death. He obtained for Quinox the royal pardon and lauded him to the skies. So ravishing were the moments, so ecstatic the sensations that possessed them, that neither thought of the consequences if he were to be discovered in her room, disguised as one of her guardsmen. He forgot the real import of his reckless visit until she commanded him to stand erect before her that she might see what manner of soldier he was. With a laugh, he leaped to his feet and stood before her—attention! She leaned back among the cushions and surveyed him through the glowing, impassioned eyes which slowly closed as if to shut out temptation.

"You are a perfect soldier," she said, her lashes parting ever so slightly. "No more perfect than you!" he cried. She remembered, with confusion, her own masquerading, but it was unkind of him to remember it. Her allusion to his uniform turned his thoughts into the channel through which they had been surging so turbulently up to the moment that found him tapping at her door. He had not told her of his determination, and the task grew harder as he saw the sparkle glow brighter and brighter in her eyes.

"You are a brave soldier, then," she substituted. "It required courage to come to Edelweiss with hundreds of men ready to seize you at sight, a pack of bloodhounds."

"I should have been a miserable coward to stay up there while you are so bravely facing disaster alone down here. I came to help you, as I should."

"But you can do nothing, dear, and you only make matters worse by coming to me. I have fought so hard to overcome the desire to be near you, I have struggled against myself for days and days, and I had won the battle when you came to pull my walls of strength down about my ears. Look. On my desk is a letter I was writing to you. No, you shall not read it. No one shall ever know what it contains."

She darted to the desk, snatched up the sheets of paper and held them over the waxed taper. He stood in the middle of the room, a feeling of intense desolation settling down upon him. How could he lose this woman?

"Tomorrow night Quinox is to take you to the monastery and conduct you to a distant city. It has all been planned. Your friend, Mr. Anguish, is to meet you in three days, and you are to hurry to America by way of Athens. This was a letter to you. In it I said many things and was trying to write farewell when you came to this room. Ach, what peril you are in here! You are innocent, but nothing could save you. The proof is too strong. Mixrox has found a man who swears he saw you enter Lorenz's room."

"What a damnable lie!" cried Lorry lightly. "I was not near his room!"

"But you can see what means they will adopt to convict you. You are doomed if caught by my men or theirs. I cannot save you again. You know now that I love you. Could you not have been content with that last goodbye at the monastery? It is cruel to both of us, to me especially, that we must have the parting again."

She had gone to the divan and now dropped lightly among the cushions, resting her head on her hand.

"I was determined to see you," he said. "They shall not kill me, nor are you to sacrifice your father's domain. Worse than all, I feared that you might yield to Gabriel."

"Ach! You insult me when you say that! I yielded to Lorenz because I thought it my duty and because I dared not admit to myself that I loved you. But Gabriel! Ach!" she cried scornfully. "Grenfell Lorry, I shall marry no man. You love, but you cannot marry. It is folly to dream of it even as a possibility. When you go from Graustark tomorrow night, you



take my heart, my life, my soul, with you. I shall never see you again—God help me to say this—I shall never allow you to see me again. I tell you, I could not bear it. The weakest and the strongest of God's creations is woman."

She started suddenly, half rising. "Did any one see you come to my room? Was Quinox sure?"

"We passed people, but no one knew me. I will go if you are distressed over my being here."

"It is not that—not that. Some spy may have seen you. I have a strange fear that they suspect me and that I am being watched. Where is Captain Quinox?"

"He said he would return for me in an hour. The time is almost gone. How it has flown! Yvette, Yvette, I will not give you up!" he cried, sinking to his knees before her.

"You must, you shall! You must go back to the monastery tonight! Oh, how I pray that you may reach it in safety! And you must leave this wretched country at once. Will you see if Quinox is outside the door? Be quick! I am mad with fear that you may be found here, that you may be taken before you can return to St. Valentine's."

He arose and stood looking down at the intense face, all aquiver with the battle between temptation and solicitude.

"I am not going back to St. Valentine's," he said slowly.

"But it is all arranged for you to start from there tomorrow. You cannot escape the city guard except through St. Valentine's."

"Yvette, has it not occurred to you that I may not wish to escape the city guard?"

"May not wish to escape the city guard?" she cried, bewildered. "I am not going to leave Edelweiss, dearest. It is my intention to surrender myself to the authorities."

She gazed at him in sorrow for a moment and then fell back, with a low moan.

"For God's sake do not say that!" she wailed. "I forbid you to think of it. You cannot do this after all I have done to save you. Ach, you are jesting. I should have known."

He sat down and drew her to his side. Some moments passed before he could speak.

"I cannot and will not permit you to make such a sacrifice for me. The proposition of Bolazov is known to me. If you produce me for trial, you are to have a ten years' extension. My duty is plain. I am no cowardly criminal, and I am not afraid to face my accusers. At the worst I can die but once."

"Die but once," she repeated as if in a dream.

"I came here to tell you of my decision, to ask you to save your lands, protect your people and to remember that I would die a thousand times to serve you and yours."

"After all I have done—after all I have done," she murmured piteously. "No, no! You shall not! You are more to me than all my kingdom, than all

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

ATTORNEYS.

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the people in the world. You have made me love you, you have caused me to detest the throne which separates us, you have made me pray that I might be a pauper, but you shall not force me to destroy the mite of hope that lingers in my heart. You shall not crush the hope that there may be a—some day!"

"A some day? Some day when you will be mine?" he cried.

"I will not say that, but for my sake—for my sake—go away from this place. Save yourself! You are all I have to live for!" Her arms were about his neck, and her imploring words went to his heart like great thrusts of pain.

"You forget the thousands who love and trust you. Do they deserve to be wronged?"

"No, no—neh, God, how I have suffered because of them! I have betrayed them, have stolen their rights and made them a nation of beggars. But I would not, for all this nation, have an innocent man condemned—not could my people ask that of me, You

cannot dissuade me. It must be as I wish. Oh, why does not Quinox come for you!" She arose and paced the floor distractedly.

He was revolving a selfish, cowardly capitulation to love and injustice, when a sharp tap was heard at the door. Leaping to his feet he whispered: "Quinox! He has come for me. Now to get out of your room without being seen!"

The Princess Yvette ran to him and placed her hands on his shoulders, crying with the fierceness of despair: "You will go back to the monastery? You will leave Graustark? For my sake—for my sake?"

He hesitated and then surrendered, his honor falling weak and faint by the pathway of passion.

"Yes!" he cried hoarsely.

Tap! tap! tap! at the door. Lorry took one look at the rapturous face and released her.

"Come!" she called.

The door flew open, an attendant saluted, and in stepped—Gabriel!

(To be Continued.)